

Greenland 2053

In 2053 I reached my 100th year. We had a celebration at my retirement home in temperate Greenland.

The big news (in global terms) was that the world temperature has dropped a degree of centigrade again this year. Global cooling is now officially a thing. People are celebrating all around the bits of the world which remain habitable.

Like most British/European Union people I moved to Greenland when it became the new temperate land and our original countries became problematic with all the flooding and coastal storms. We have a binding agreement with the Danish government under the revised Greater EU Constitution.

I have a nice little house in an area which was nothing but ice a few decades ago. Now it's green and I have a garden. I always wanted a garden.

Down the road a few miles is New Israel which is the land of the Jewish Levantine evacuees.

The Moslem evacuees have their own country at last in the Northern Canadian territory of New Palestine.

The original Israel/Palestine land is, of course, completely under water now and is spoken of almost in the sort of terms once reserved for stories of Atlantis.

Here in Greenlandic New Britain there are more British citizens than can be found in what's left of the British Isles, although Northampton is still officially the capital city of the English Republic. The main centres of the Scottish Republic, the Welsh Republic and the two Irish Republics are also still located in the British Isles but they all have more citizens in various parts of Greenland than they have back in the islands.

At 100 I'm not as mobile as I used to be but I struggle on. The government gave me an AI robot a few years ago and I find it very helpful. It has fully trained itself on my personality, habits and mannerisms and has become the nearest thing to a best friend I've ever had. I call it "Pickiweedia" when it's doing some gardening or "Tin Man" sometimes or "Joe" or dozens of other names. I keep suggesting possible names and the AI keeps counter suggesting its own ideas. We've had an ongoing debate about these trivial matters for years. The AI doesn't really care what name it's called and we both get some fun out of thinking up new possible ones.

No, we don't play chess. That's such a stereotype. I've never liked games. Anyway chess is just a more complex form of noughts and crosses as far as I can see. They are both games which lead to a draw unless one side or the other makes a mistake. Once you know that you see chess in a whole new and less interesting light. Just a process of waiting to see who makes a mistake first. Also, the probability of the AI making a mistake is a parameter I can set manually, so what's the point?

I have a hologram cupboard. It's just large enough for a desk and a chair and the hologram walls can make it look as if I'm in a huge library of books and recordings.

Any book I want can be placed on that table in front of me or I can get any movie or audiobook. The chair is comfortable and the atmosphere is pleasantly air conditioned and realistic. If I wish I can change the library into a beach or a forest or anything else.

I sleep a lot at 100. I'm healthy though. A little slow, physically and sometimes mentally but I'm aware and focussed. My brain still works and my body just about manages. The AI robot helps me to order the shopping and food is delivered by drones.

The AI is also very helpful when I'm painting. I can sketch out the areas of the canvas while describing the concepts verbally and the AI robot is able to help by painting in a lot of the details in my style. We've created a lot of paintings here in newly green Greenland.

I see on the news that the AI robots on Mars have completed the building of a complete Martian domed city with sustainable infrastructure and they are now just waiting for some humans to move there. Not for me though. I'm happy here.